

light as an umbrella-case," exceedingly plain, with a few gatherings behind, and indescribable circular ornaments of untold gracefulness all around. With a tight bodice or corselet, over which comes a rich scarf of cambric or lace, tied up in an opulent bow behind. Ladies whose *torse* does not correspond with artistic proportions, or those who have the figure selected by Balzac as indicative of a kindly disposition and faithful heart, are allowed by the *arbitrer elegantiarum* to wear a velvet or other jacket over the treacherous corselet.

TANNING HIS OWN HIDE.—At the Gillesgate Tannery, last Saturday night, a man employed at the works, whilst proceeding with the aid of a dim light from a horn lantern down the tannery, suddenly found himself tumbling in one of the pits, and lost his light. After wading about some time, he contrived to land, and made the best of his way to his own cottage. His extraordinary appearance startled his better half, who failed to recognize William, her spouse. His skin is now stained a dark green morocco color by his immersion in the warm liquor, and so strong is the tan that in all probability the man will die a bookbinder's green.

BOYS AND GIRLS.—Boys at mixed schools, as a rule, evince the greatest contempt for the intellectual and general capacities of their female companions. What an active principle of demoralization is here! The girl who is to become the working man's wife, his friend, and the mother of his children, is looked upon as a poor frivolous creature, fit only to be the associate of his idle humor, the minister to his material wants; and the effect of such opinion works equally ill for the one as for the other. A woman cannot properly respect a man who entertains a low opinion of her sex; nor can she do justice to herself, but will either sink to the level of his opinion or despise him.

SPANISH GIPSIES.—It is impossible not to be struck by the originality and the cleverness of the gipsies even in their vices. A gipsy man was at confession one day, and whilst he was confessing, he spied in the pocket of the monk's habit a silver snuff-box, and stole it. "Father," he said, immediately, "I accuse myself of having stolen a silver snuff-box." "Then, my son, you must certainly restore it." "Will you have it yourself, my father?" "I? Certainly not, my son!" "The fact is," proceeded the gipsy, "that I have offered it to its owner, and he has refused it." "Then you can keep it with a good conscience," answered the father.

NURSES.—No mother ought to engage as nurse one who has any sort of physical peculiarity or defect whatever, such, for instance, as a nervous twitching, a cast in the eye, lameness, or disagreeable voice and manner of speaking, it might even be said that personal beauty in a nurse or nursemaid, or in any attendant who is constantly about young children, is a necessity, at any rate a valuable quality, for children are wonderfully imitative, and really do insensibly gain a very noticeable resemblance to those with whom they constantly associate; and there is very little doubt that refinement and a love of beauty may be implanted and fostered in the infant mind.

TALE-BEARERS.—Look into families, and you will find some one false, paltry tale-bearer, who, by carrying stories one from another, shall inflame the minds and discompose the quiet of the whole family. And from families pass to villages or towns; and two or three pragmatical, intriguing, meddling fellows (men of business, some call them), by the venom of their tongues, shall set the whole neighborhood together by the ears. Where men practice falsehood there will be perpetual suspicions, evil surmises, doubts and jealousies, which, by souring the minds of men, are the bane and pest of society; for society is built upon trust, and trust upon the confidence that men have of one another's integrity.

SIMPLICITY REWARDED.—Doctor Erskine a celebrated Scotch divine, was remarkable for his simplicity of manner and gentle temper. He returned so often from the pulpit minus his pocket-handkerchief, and could tell so little how or where it was lost, that Mrs. Erskine at last began to suspect that the handkerchiefs were stolen as he ascended the pulpit stairs by some of the wives who lined it. So, both to baulk and detect the culprit, she sewed a corner of the handkerchief to one of the pockets of his coat tails. Half way up the stairs the good doctor felt a tug, whereupon he turned round to the old woman whose was the guilty hand, to say, with great gentleness and simplicity, "No! the day, honest woman—no! the day. Mrs. Erskine has sewed it in."

A DOG was accidentally present during Divine service in a Scotch kirk, where the worthy minister was in the habit of speaking very loud in the sermon, and, in fact, when he got warmed with his subject, of shouting almost at the top of his voice. The dog, who in the early part had been very quiet, became quite excited, as is not uncommon with some dogs when hearing a noise; and from whining and whining, as the speaker's voice rose loud and strong, at last began to bark and howl. The minister, naturally much annoyed at the interruption, called upon the deacon to put out the dog; and he at once expressed his readiness to obey the order, but could not resist the temptation to look up to the pulpit, and to say, very significantly: "Aye, aye, sir; but indeed it was yourself began it."

NEW FOSSIL MAN.—A third skeleton of a troglodite has been discovered by M. Riviere in the caves of Mentone. This new skeleton, judging from the various and numerous implements by

which it was surrounded, lived at an epoch far more remote than that assigned to the skeleton now in the Museum of Paris. The warlike instruments and objects found with them, though composed of flint and bone, are not polished. They are only sharpened, and by their coarse execution appear to belong to the palæolithic age. On the upper part of the remains was a large number of small shells, each pierced for stringing as a collar or bracelet. No pottery nor any bronze object was found. Our readers may recollect that the first skeleton found in the same neighborhood, on the bank of a railway cutting on the sea margin, appeared to have been crushed by a fall of rock.

FOG OR WHISKY?—The fog doesn't agree with some people. During the latest fog in this city Brown returned home very fatigued. He said to his wife, "Mariah, lesses gotobed."—"What did you say?" asked his wife.—"Lesses growbed."—"What, in heaven's name is the matter with you?" asked the uncomprehending wife. "Dono—guess rits re frog."—"Frog!" said the wife, with contempt in every tone of her voice. "It's the hot rum and whisky punches you've been drinking, you miserable old rum bottle. Go to bed, you incomprehensible old fool, or I'll throw a pail of water over you!"—Brown is disgusted with the treatment of himself by the partner of his income. But women, he says, never could understand scientific matters. They don't know the difference between fog and whisky.

RICH WITHOUT MONEY.—Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets are rich. A man born with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart, good limbs, and a pretty good head-piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles better than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than houses or land. It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of a father or mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check bad tendencies or to develop good ones; but it is a greater thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful and hopeful.

GIRLS.—Girls do not always know their power. It is far greater than they think; and, were they true and brave enough to exert it, they might almost, in a generation, revolutionise society about them. Exert your power for good upon the young men who are privileged to enjoy your society. Gentle and good, be also brave and true. Try to exhibit the ideal of a woman—a pure and good woman—whose life is mighty as well as beautiful in its maidenly dignity and attractive loveliness. Do not let it even seem that dress and frivolity constitute your only thoughts; but let the elevation of your character and the usefulness of your life lift up the man that walks by you side. Some of you are in intimate associations, which, under exchanged promises, look forward to a nearer and more enduring relation. In these hours do nothing to lower, but everything to refine and ennoble each other's character.

ASHANTEE WOMEN.—The Ashantee women are much handsomer and more coquettish than in other parts of Africa, some of them being really beautiful. In many instances they have regular Grecian features and figures of the greatest symmetry, and their movements are even more graceful than those of their civilized sisters, as is but natural, considering the difference of training. Their eyes are soft and tender, and the expression of their countenance is usually pleasant and cheerful. Some of them darken the edges of their eyelids with lead reduced to a fine powder—imitating in their way the artistic appliances by which so many European ladies preserve the gloss of their charms. They dance, of course, and do so with much more elegance than might be supposed. There is one evolution in particular which closely resembles our own waltz—the man encircling the woman with a piece of silk which he flirts about with his right hand, supporting her the while round her waist, and receiving her head on his breast.

HEROIC OBEDIENCE TO DUTY.—Many can still recollect when tidings came of the silent heroism with which more than five hundred soldiers, in the wreck of the "Birkenhead," met death in the spirit of obedience to duty; and that, too, when there was none of the excitement of battle and of victory to cheer them on. The soldiers stood in their ranks on the deck of the sinking ship while the women and children were quietly put into one of the boats. "Every one did as he was directed," says Captain Wright, one of the few who escaped to tell the tale; "and there was not a murmur or a cry among them till the vessel made her final plunge. All the officers received their orders, and had them carried out, as if the men were embarking instead of going to the bottom. There was only this difference, that I never saw any embarkation conducted with so little noise and confusion. When the vessel was just going down, the commander"—not of the soldiers, but of the ship—"called out, 'All those who can swim, jump overboard, and make for the boats.' The officers begged the men not to do as the commander said, as the boat with the women must be swamped. Not more than three made the attempt. And so they sank among the waves, carrying the habits of duty, which they had learnt as soldiers, into that last act of self-sacrifice."

A NIGHT OF TERROR.—During the reign of

Joseph II., the sexton of St. Joseph's Cathedral at Vienna, being a man of extraordinary nerve and boldness, was accustomed to stand on the pinnacle of the tower, whenever the Emperor made a grand entrance into the city, and wave a flag as the pageant passed by. When, however, Leopold II., who had just been chosen Emperor at Frankfort, was about to enter the city, the loyal sexton, still anxious to be true to his old custom, but finding that years had told against his nerve, declared that any one who would take his place successfully should win his daughter. Gabriel Petersheim, who was disliked by the sexton, but beloved of the daughter, at once accepted the offer, to the disgust of the sexton, who then arranged with two villains to close the trap-door of the upper stairway while Gabriel was above, thinking that, as the Emperor was to enter toward evening, no one need be the wiser, and the lad must certainly fall before morning. The two accomplices did their foul work, and their intended victim, finding his way down again, was then confronted with the alternative of clinging to the slender spire, through a cold wintry night, with his feet resting on a surface hardly ten inches in circumference, or of precipitating himself to the pavement at once, and thus ending the matter. Gabriel was a youth of firm will and hardy constitution. He clung to the cold column till morning. But the story goes that when he was released his curling locks were white as snow, his wonted rosy cheeks yellow and wrinkled, and his eyes, before so bright, now sunken and dim. One night of horror had placed him forty years nearer his grave.

OUR PUZZLER.

98. DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

Farewell, farewell, a long farewell
I bid to friend and foe;
In other climes I seek a home,
Where mighty rivers flow.
I've often loved to gaze upon
My first and last most dear;
But now for ever they are gone,
I shed a silent tear.

1. Whatever be your lot below
Be always what the first will show.
2. Be also this in everything;
If not, you many troubles bring.
3. This one the contest will decide:
No one his judgment should deride.
4. Upon the shores of this you may
Perceive the noble ships at bay.
5. These crawl about amongst the mud,
Yet are esteemed as human food.
6. A fish, curtailed, will quite suffice,
For you to catch, though not so nice.
7. A foreign river this will show,
Whose waters ever onward flow.
8. This an affection of the mind;
It sways the heart of all mankind.
9. I hate this horrid, nasty stuff;
The doctor says I've had enough.

99. ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A and B engage in trade. A's capital; B's capital: 3:2. The profits amount to 5000 on the sum of their capitals; and B's share of the profits is £30 10s. Find their respective capitals.

100. CHARADE.

To speakers my first's a relief,
As doubtless you may be aware;
Yet oftimes me ladies fair
Place right round a white handkerchief.

My second shows part of a gun,
Yet 'tis but a tuft of fair hair;
But what holds a door 'twill declare,
And gates though which calm waters run.

If you would my total obtain,
Seek in old woods a free-growing plant;
And, when you have found what you want,
You'll possess a most dangerous bane.

101. IRISH TOWNS.

1. An animal, a fragment, and an exclamation;
2. Part of the ear, and a rock;
3. A body of water, and a residence;
4. A fight, and a city;
5. A fluid, herbage, and a mountain;
6. A metal, and a bird;
7. Fresh, and a stronghold;
8. An animal, and a curse;
9. A Scotch lake, and an animal;
10. A mist, and a Peninsular hero;
11. A number, a measure, and a city;
12. A trick, and unfeeling.

102. LOGOGRI'H.

A vocalist of talents rare
My total will describe;
Transpose me, and I then will make
One of the feather'd tribe.
Then if this bird be now curtailed,
An orator 'twill leave,
Whose name upon the scroll of fame
You plainly will perceive.

103. NAMES OF TOWNS.

1. An English river, and a girl's name;
2. Wickedness, an opening, and native metal;
3. A tree, and something worn on ladies' necks;
4. A French coin, and related;
5. A shrub, and anger;
6. Two parts of an ox;
7. An English river;
8. To spoil, and an author;
9. Some English serving-men.

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SUNFLOWER OIL. is being discussed in Bombay as a substitute for the ordinary olive oil. This newly-discovered delicacy has been examined by Dr. Lyon, the chemical analyser, who reports it to be perfectly clear and strongly resembling the oil extracted from the olive, in both taste and odor, but free from any disagreeable and injurious properties.

TRANSFERRING PICTURES TO GLASS.—Coat the glass with a varnish of balsam of fir in turpentine, then press the engraving on smoothly and evenly, being careful to remove all air bubbles. Let it stand for 24 hours, then dampen the back sufficiently to allow the paper to be rubbed off by the forefinger, rubbing it till a mere film is left on the glass, then varnish again.

NON-EDIBLE MUSTARD.—A high medical authority makes the following statement as one that should be generally known:—In making a mustard plaster no water whatever should be used, but the mustard mixed with the white of an egg; the result will be a plaster which will "draw" perfectly, but will not produce a blister even upon the skin of an infant, no matter how long it is allowed to remain upon the part.

CEMENT FOR IRON.—A correspondent of the *English Mechanic* says that he has used the following recipe with the greatest success for the cementing of iron railing-tops, iron gratings to stoves, etc., and with such effect as to resist the blows of the sledgehammer: take equal parts of sulphur and white lead with about a sixth of borax; incorporate them so as to form one homogeneous mass. When going to apply it, wet it with strong sulphuric acid and place a thin layer of it between the two pieces of iron, which should then be pressed together. In five days it will be perfectly dry, all traces of the cement having vanished, and the iron will have the appearance of having been welded together.

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